YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, MAY 16, 1911.

quietly.

God?"

don't believe it."

their courses-'

my side, isn't it?"

statutory law."

and dream."

eh. boy?"

in parting.

'No!"

esponse

laughed.

sistency

Shall I give it up to exploi-

"But could you not use your greater

"No. What we need today is no

merely more money given to charity

We need more heart and soul, man

service. We need leaders whose voice

shall rouse the conscience of the na-

"But the point is, doctor, are you

tice in this big business battle that's

now on between competition and com-

"That remains to be proven.

fight, it will be against the stars in

"I'm going to fight," was the firm

"And you wanted my advice." Stuart

The doctor smiled at his own incor

"Well, I know I'm right, and I wish

"So I am, boy, so I am! That's

why I gave you a glimpse tonight of

"Bivens has put up to you a cold

"Exactly. And there are things tha

"Yes," Stuart answered apologetical-

"I understand-of course! The an-

gels are singing in your heart this

"Yes," Stuart echoed with elation.

terms of barter and sale-could it?

(To be Continued.)

LEARNING FROM THE BOYS.

and Knowing How.

the following story in his address in

it is worth repeating, many times yet,

is able to give names, time and place:

who was aroused to a pitch of un-

the contest as something of a joke at

his own boy were concerned. Finally,

in sheer self-defense against the boy's

persistent appeals, he told him that he

quarter of a dollar. Day by day the

Prof. Ira W. Williams of the Co-

Raising Is a Matter of Brains

The doctor bent closer, smiling:

blooded business proposition-"

o'clock-and somebody's

ed you to back me up. The law is on

"What do you mean?"

TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

rebels individually and shouting 75

ESTABLISHED 1855.

aaaaaaaa a aaaaaaaaa THE ROOT OF EVIL &

BY THOMAS DIXON

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mother, though he had wished that she

might have shown a little more

strength in resisting them. He trusted

her implicitly, and yet she was so

beautiful he couldn't see how any man

store for Nan-something no true wo-

man's heart could resist. He had suc-

secretly building a cottage by the sea

in Brooklyn. Its lawn sloped to the

water's edge, and a trim boat lay

nodding at the dock. He had been out

of town two weeks-ostensibly on law

ers, and covered every bare inch of

soil with fresh green sod. Neither

Mrs. Primrose nor Nan had the faint-

est suspicion of what he had been do-

ing. He had written several letters to

Nan and a friend had mailed them in

Tomorrow he would lead his sweet-

heart into this holy of holies of Life-

the home Love had built. He could

see now the smile of tenderness break

over her proud face as he should hand

her the keys and ask her to fix the

No matter on what his eye rested,

An assortment of idlers, tramps, and

thieves had drifted into the Square

and crowded its seats. A drunken

woman, her slouchy black dress bed-

raggled and drenched from the rain.

lurched across the walk, dropped on a

bench and sat muttering curses at a

and the world was athrob with joy.

knock on the door and a faint call:

ing from his seat and seizing her hand.

"Because it's undignified. All nick-

"Well, my hair is red enough to

"Then I won't call you that any

more. I'll just say, little pal-how's

"That's better!" she said with a

"Oh, Jim, I've been so dreadfully

lonely since you were away! Where

did you go And why did you stay so

long? And why didn't you write me

more than one little letter? And why

didn't you answer the one I wrote in

reply?-You know I'm almost an or-

phan anyhow. Papa spends nearly all

his time at the factory, the drug store,

the dispensary, and visiting his pa-

tients. I declare, Jim, I'll die if you go

away again. I just can't stand it."

She dropped at last into a chair ex-

"Lonely, Miss Chatterbox-when that

"Yes, I know he does, Jim, and I

ive him, too, but you've no idea how

dreadfully still the house is when you

are gone. Oh, say! I'll tell you what I

"I want you to be a real boarder

and eat with us! And when papa's

gone, I'll sit at the head of the table,

won't you? Say yes-of course you

"But, my dear child, your father

"Oh, I couldn't think of letting you

"But it wouldn't be any trouble

"That would be very nice, dear, but

your home if it hadn't happened that

our fathers fought each other in the

war, and became friends one day on

a big battle-field. You see, my father

real home for you, Jim!" she pleaded.

ome day for one of those boys I saw

ig father of yours worships the very

Stuart smilingly took her hand:

ground you walk on!"

on't take boarders-"

"But he will if I ask him.

nd tease him till he gives in."

You see I'd keep house for you!"

ut him to all that trouble."

"I'm awfully glad to see you!"

"But isn't it beautiful?"

"Then, don't call me that

"Come in!" he cried.

ing out there for ages!"

again," she pouted.

"Why not?"

hide her emotion.

are nearly fifteen."

demurely.

hausted.

will!

smile and sigh.

ames are.

he could see only Beauty, Glory, Sun-

Baltimore

wedding day.

light!

"Jim!"

a rival as he went out the door.

CHAPTER I.

A Star Boarder. At the end of a warm spring day in New York, James Stuart sat in the open window of his room on Washington Square, smiling. With a sense of deep joy he watched the trees shake the raindrops from their new emerald robes, and the flying clouds that flecked the western sky melt into seas of purple and gold.

A huckster turned into Fourth street crying:

"Straw-berries! Straw-berries!" And the young lawyer laughed la-

zily. chatter of the sparrows, the shouts of children in the Square and the huckster's drawling call seemed the subtones of a strangely beautiful oratorio of nature into which every sound of earth had softly melted. Even the roar of the elevated trains on Sixth avenue and the screech of their wheels as the cars turned the corner of the filthy street in the rear were music. A secret joy filled the world. Nothing could break its spell-not even the devilish incessant rattle of the machine hammers flattening the heads of the rivets on the huge steel warehouse of the American Chemical Company rising across the avenue. The music he heard was from within, and the glory of life was shining from his eves.

Again the huckster's cry rang over the Square:

"Straw-berries! Straw-berries! The dreamer closed his eyes and smiled. A flood of tender memories stole into his heart from the sunlit fields of the south. He had gone hunting wild strawberries with Nan Primrose on the hills at home in North Carolina the day he first knew

that he loved her. How beautiful she was that day i the plain blue cotton dress which fitted her superb young figure to perfection! How well he remembered every detail of that ramble over the red hills -he could hear now the whistle of a bob white sitting on the fence near the spring where they lunched, calling to his mate. As Nan nestled closer to the old stile, they saw the little brown bird slip from her nest in a clump of straw, lift her head, and soft-

Nan had whispered ex-"Look!"

He recalled distinctly his tremor of sympathetic excitement as her warm hand drew him to the spot. With peculiar vividness he remembered the extraordinary moisture of the palm of her hand trembling with eager interest as he counted the eggs-twenty beauties But above all memories stood out one! As he bent close above her he caught for the first time in his life the delicate perfume of her dark rich hair and felt the thrill of its mystery. "It's their little home, isn't it, Jim! she exclaimed.

"I hope I can build as snug a nest for you some day, Nan!" he whisper-

ed gravely. And when she stood silent and blushing, he made the final plunge. Looking straight into her dark eyes

he had said: "I love you, dear Nan!"

As she stood very still, looking down in silence, with a throb of fear and aching tenderness he dared to slip his his arm around her waist and kiss the trembling lips. And then he noticed for the first time a deep red strawberry stain in the corner of her mouth In spite of her struggles he laughingly insisted on kissing it away-a fact which led to his first revelation of her character-could he ever forget the glory and wonder of it! She had seized his arms, gasping for breath.

"Don't-don't, Jim-I can't stand that?" that any more!" And then as a dreamy smile stole into her face she suddenly threw her own arms around his neck in passionate tenderness, returning with interest every kiss he had taken-

"Straw-berries!" The man looked up and drawled his

familiar cry "Yes-yes!" he shouted. "Two

boxes. Put them on the stoop-and keen the change!" He threw the man a silver dollar,

and the white teeth of the Italian signalled a smile of thanks as he bowed low, lifting his dirty cap in acknowl-

Nor was Nan's beauty merely a memory, it was the living presence the source of the joy that filled his soul to overflowing today, for she had grown more beautiful than ever since her mother had moved to New York.

He had always believed that the real reason in the back of Mrs. Primrose's shallow head for this move to the want-tell me you'll do what I asknorth had been the determination to promise me? Say you will:" break his engagement and make a more brilliant marriage for Nan. And so when they left he followed.

The mother had always professed for him unbounded loyalty and admiration. But he had never been deceived. He knew that Mrs. Primrose lied as she breathed-politely, but continuously-by her involuntary muscles Day and night since they had reached New York she schemed for Nan. She had joined every society, club, and coterie into which she could buy, push, or manoeuvre her way. She had used her Revolutionary ancestry and high social standing in the old south as the entering wedge and had I'm sure your father would draw the finally succeeded in forcing her way line at a real boarder. I'd never have into at least one charmed circle of gotten this beautiful room with that the rich and powerful through the big old-fashioned open fireplace in Daughters of the American Revolution. She had leased a house in the fashionable neighborhood of Gramercy

Park, and to meet the extraordinary expense, began a careful and systematic search for rich young men to whom she could let two floors. Stuart this big town. It's been a second home had seen through her scheme at once especially as she had insisted with increasing protestations of love that

they were ready to marry. He was sure in his heart that Nan had never joined in those plans of her one I think?"

"What ails him?" "He's a coward. My hero must rave-for I'm timid." "Then it will be that fat blond fellow

ith a folly laugh?"

man!

"No. he's a fibber. My Prince, when comes, must be truthful. It's so hard for me always to tell the truth." "Then it will be that dreamy looking ne of fifteen you danced with twice?" "No he's too frail. My hero must be trong-for I am weak. And he must have a big, noble ideal of life; for mine is very small—just a little home nest, and a baby, and the love of one

Stuart looked at her intently while mist gathered in his eyes. "I'm not sure about that being such

with red blood in his veins could revery small ideal, girlie!" sist her. And he had spent two mis-"But oh, my, I've forgotten what I erable years. Every time her mother came running home for! Papa sent had come near, purring and smiling, me to ask you to please come down to he had always expected to collide with the factory right away. He wants to ee you on a very important matter. Well, he was going to win at last, It must be awfully important. He and the world was full of music! He looked so worried. I don't think I ever had the biggest surprise of life in

saw him worried before." "I'll go at once," Stuart said, closing the window and blowing a kiss to the ceeded after incredible difficulties in girl as she hurried down the stairs. He strode rapidly across town to ward the Bowery, through Fourth street, wondering what could have happened to break the accustomed good humor of the doctor.

business in Baltimore-in fact he had "Worry's something so utterly for spent the time putting the finishing eign to his character," the young lawtouches on this home. He had plantyer mused. ed hedges, fruit trees, vines and flow-

The doctor had long since retire from the practise of medicine as a profession, and only used it now as of his neighbors. His neighbors were a large tribe, however, scattered all the way from the cellars and dives of Water Street to the shantles and goat ranges of the Upper Harlem. Stuart had never met a man so full of contagious health. He was a born physician. There was healing in the touch of his big hand. Healing light stream ed from his brown eyes, and his iron gray beard sparkled with it. His presence in a sick-room seemed to fill it with waves of life, and his influence ver the patients to whom he minis-

tered was little short of hypnotic. "Christian Science is no new dotrine, my boy," he had said one day in answer to a question about the new

"I thought it was," Stuart answered in surprise.

carriage on the north side. He had "No. All successful physicians pracoften looked at those flashing wintise Christian Science. The doctor dows in the millionaire's row beside must heal first the mind. I can kill a Fifth avenue and then at the grim man with an idea. So often I have figures of the human wolves and repcured him with an idea. If I can suctiles that crawled into the Square from ceed with ideas, I do so. If there's no below Fourth street, and wondered mind to work on, why then I use pills. what might happen if they should The young man stopped impatiently really meet. But today he gazed with at Broadway unable to cross. A little unseeing eyes. There was on all the girl of ten, pale weak and underfed, earth no poverty, no crime, no shame, staggering under a load of clothing no despair, no pain, no conflict. The rom a sweatshop on the East splendor of the sunset was in his soul had been knocked down trying to cross His reveries were broken by a timid "You're not a bit glad to see me," of standing room jammed with men the soft voice said. "I've been standand women holding to straps. Tired "Forgive me, Sunshine, I must have een dreaming," Stuart pleaded, leap-

guards at the risk of death from a sudden collision with the car behind. They were always crowded so at this hour. And yet Stuart recalled with a curious touch of irony the fate of the indomitable old man, Jake Sharp, who had fought for years to force this franchise for a public necessity through the city government. His reward was a suit of stripes, "It would be if my hair wasn't red shame, dishonor, death. No one knew, and I didn't have freckles and was or cared, or remembered it now. A older" she protested looking away to

new set of corrupt law makers took

the place of the old ones, their palms "But your hair isn't quite red. It's still itching for money, money, money just the color of the gold in honeyalways more money. comb," he answered, gently touching "And men who seek to serve the her dishevelled locks--"besides, those people must grease their itching palms few little freckles are becoming on or make way for those who will!" he your pink and white skin-and you muttered, fighting his way across. "A

tough town-this, for a young lawyer with ideals. I wonder how long I'll make me think you're teasing when hold out?" you call me Sunshine," she replied Stuart found the doctor standing at the door of his factory, shaking hands and chatting with his employees as they emerged from the building at the close of a day's work. A plain old-fashioned brick structure just off

the Bowery was this factory, and across the front ran a weatherbeaten sign which had not been changed for more than fifty years:

"Henry Woodman, Manufacturing

The doctor's father had established the son, who bore the father's name had succeeded to its management on him into my drug store six years ago. his death, which occurred just after he didn't have a change of clothes. the return of the younger man with Now he's a millionaire. How did he his victorious regiment from their get it? He stole a formula I had used last campaign with Grant before Pe- to relieve nervous headaches, mixed it ersburg and Appomattox.

He had given up the practise of oring matter, pushed it into the sodanedicine after the war, and devoted himself to the business of which his father had been justly proud. The house of Henry Woodman had been a pioneer in the establishing of a trade in pure drugs. In the time of the elder Woodman, adulteration and humbug were the rule, not the exception,

in the business. Woodman's stalwart figure towered in the doorway above his employees as they passed into the street. For smile and pour your tea. You'll do it, every man, boy, and girl he had a nod, lives in is a small one. I live in God's a smile, or a pleasant word. It was big world. I belong to no class. I plain to see that the employer in this know them all from the lonely multiease had made his business the way milionaire on Murray Hill to his to the hearts of the people who served equally lonely brother thief who crawls

> He took Stuart's hand in his big envy one more than another. My busrushing grip and whispered: "Have you any engagement this make money. Thousands of children

> vening?" Stuart smiled and hesitated "A girl-I see!" laughed the doctor. Well, I'll get through by nine o'clock, the thought that grips me when I be-You can give me the three hours till gin to figure the profits in this trade. then? It's a matter of importance, and I'm making a fair living. I don't want

want your advice."

come with me?"

"My advice-you!" Stuart exclaimshown you some of them tonight." broke in. lawyer I know in town. I've gotten

"Of course," Stuart answered hur-"Be our boarder and I'll make it a riedly. "Forgive my apparent hesitation, doctor. I was just surprised at keep warm, enough food to eat, and moment school opened, and, on being "Ah!-you'll be making a real home your worry. What's the matter?" The older man was silent a moment illness. The black slave always had food and shelter, clothes and medicine.

at your birthday party-the tall dark and then slowly said: "I'll tell you later. I wish to show My business is to heal the sick-mind born."-Helen Combes.

"No. He doesn't measure up to my you something before I ask your ad- you! vice on a question of law; we must them?" hurry. We will finish by nine and wealth for greater good if you joined you will be a little late for dinner. But if she loves you, you can telephone the trust?" the lawyer asked. and she will wait. It will be all right?"

> Stuart colored. "Of course it will be all right-be sides, she doesn't know yet that I've hood and womanhood, given in heroic

hastily

returned." The doctor handed the young law er a letter which he opened and read tion that Justice shall be done."

No. 60 Gramercy Park. To Dr. Henry Woodman, Dear Sir: I must have an answer o the proposition of the American bination?" asked the younger man, Company before noon to-After that hour the matter Chemical

Jno. C. Calhoun Bivens. April 2, 1898. Still looking at the letter he asked

will be definitely closed.

"What does it mean?" "An ultimatum from the Chemical Trust. I'll explain to you when you've seen something of my work tonight The first hour I want you to put in with me at the dispensary."

Stuart's eye rested on the embossed heading of the letter, "No. 60 Gramercy Park," and he slowly crushed the paper. It was the Primrose house, Nan's home. Her mother had suceeded

Bivens, the new sensation in high finance, she had established as her star boarder in his absence! Bivens his schoolmate at college-Bivens, the little razorback scion of poor white trash from the south who had suddeny become a millionaire!

His blood boiled with rage. could see the soft, cat-like movements of Mrs. Primrose and hear her purring while she spun the web to entanhis means of ministering to the wants gle him with Nan. As he turned and followed the doctor, he laughed with sudden fierce determination.

CHAPTER II.

Things Beyond Price.

dispensary was Woodman's The old-fashioned drug store stood on a corner of the Bowery, and in the rear extension which opened on can't be bought and sold. I am one the side street, he had established of them!" The stalwart figure rose in what he had laughingly called his simple dignity, and there was a deep "Life Line," a free dispensary where tremor in his voice as he paused. any man needing medicine or a doctor's advice could have it without charge if unable to pay.

For ten years he had maintained the work at his own expense, out of ly. "I'm afraid I've not been of much the profits of his store. The happiest use to you tonight.' hours of his life he had spent here ministering to the wants of his neighbors. He had come to be more than consulting physician at the dispen- evening the old song of life that alsary. He had become the friend and

counsellor of thousands. The waiting room was crowded, and veil of the mystery of Love! The the line extended into the street. On only real things tonight for you-the the doctor's entrance the shadows sud- throb of triumph within your heart, denly lifted. Men and women smiled the hovering presence of a woman's and called his name. He waved a face the tenderness of her eyes, the cheerful salutation and hurried to his tangled light in her hair, the smile place beside the assistant.

For two hours'Stuart saw him ister with patience and skill to the formthe street to deliver her burden to a friendless and the poor. For each a Broadway clothier. A long line of cheerful word, and the warm grasp of cars stood blocked for a quarter of a his big hand with the prescription. mile, every car packed with human The young lawyer watched with curi- The doctor gripped his hand tenderly freight, every seat filled, every inch ous interest the quickened step with which each one left. The medicine had begun to work before the preoffice boys even clung to the rear scription was filled. Waves of heal- ly audible: ing from a beautiful spirit had entered the soul, and drooping heads were suddenly raised.

> When the last applicant had gone Stuart turned to the doctor: "And what is the proposition which the distinguished young head of the Corn Chemical Trust has made you?"

"That I sell my business to them at their own valuation and come into the Trust-or get off the earth ' "And you wish my advice?"

"Yes." "What figure did he name?" "More than its cash value"

"Then you will accept, of course?" "I would if there were not some things that can't be reckoned in terms of dollars and cents. If I take stock in the American Chemical Company l

am a party to their methods, an heir to their frauds." "Isn't fraud a rather harsh word,

doctor?" "No. It's the truth." Stuart smiled good-naturedly.

"Yet isn't the old regime of the small manufacturer and the retailer doomed? Isn't combination the new order of modern life? Will it pay you to fight a losing battle?" "The man who fights for the right

said smilingly. "Bivens is not a man

"Unless they fight trusts!" Stuart of broad culture, but he is a very smooth young gentleman-"

"He's a contemptible little scamp!

ed all or nearly all the stumps from the measured acre, the father incidently remarked that he would simply hav to have that cleared acre of ground and if the boy was still determined to n water with a little poisonous coltry a contest acre, he would have to clear the stumps from another piece fountain, made his first half-million, for that purpose. organized the American Chemical Com-Even this cruel stroke of injustice did not dishearten the lad. He took And now this little soda fountain pip the spade and pickax and tackled the threatens me with ruin unless I join stumps on another acre. his gang and help him rob my neigh-Although the boy's legs often flagbors. It happens that I like my neighged in the course of the toil which he bors. And the more I see of this city put into his contest acre, his spiri the more thrilling its life becomes, the never did. His work of cultivation. more wonderful its opportunities. Opwas as persistent as his appeals to his portunity means one thing to mefather had been at the outset. The quite another to Bivens. The world he week of October first this corn crop was officially measured and attested The yield was 84 bushels, while his father's corn which adjoined the contest acre on three sides made a yield of only nine bushels. nto his lair by the river. And I don't

Here was proof against which even the father's stubbornness could not iness is to heal the sick, not merely to hold out. He is now telling his neighbors: die at my very door every summer "I wish I'd only known twenty who could be saved by a single preyears ago what that boy has proved scription if they could get it. That's to me about raising corn; today I would not be about as poor and as naked as

snapped the older man. "When I took digging. When, at last, he had clear-

any more out of my neighbors. Tv Excusable. - School children Greater New York were required some "I'll never forget them." Stuart "We used to ery over Uncle Tom's straight to find him when I reached guess I'm in for it now. You can yet there are more than five million teacher impatient, and word went out has linked river to river and sea to passenger "Quin Vive?" to which each the crater of Vesuvius. An American are the slaves of poverty, cruel and a certain morning. On that day an nelled under river beds, and even the As the rebels passed from one window pitiless, who haven't enough clothes to anxious little girl raised her hand the channels of the ocean; and now it has to the other each individual had to are utterly helpless and forsaken in told to speak, said tremblingly:

Miscellaneous Reading.

TO MAKE SEA OF SAHARA. ast Project That Would Be Attend

ed By Tremendous Consequences. Great agitation has been aroused n Europe by the renewal of the proect to change the Sahara desert into

The author of this project is Proessor Edmund Etchegoyen, one of sure that you are on the side of Jushe most distinguished engineers and scientists in France. He is in many ways comparable to Ferdinand de Lessens, the projector of the Panama anal.

The project is receiving great sup-"Why, that your building over there oort from Mademoiselle Etchegoven has an honorable history, but it's old, beautiful and accomplished a little shabby, and, judged by the daughter of the professor. She is standards of the new steel structures championing the scheme with much of the Trust that are rising over the energy and enthusiasm, and through city, out-of-date. Won't they make her efforts there is a serious prosdrugs more economically than you do pect that it may be carried out. and drive you to the wall at last? In favor of the scheme it is said Isn't this new law of co-operation the that it will restore a vast territory to

law of progress-in brief, the law of civilization. Against it is urged the startling

he world. "Well I do and I think that if you The Sahara desert is an immense depression many hundred thousands of miles in extent, lying generally from one hundred to a thousand feet pelow the sea level.

It is for the most part useless a nenace to life and a hindrance to nendurable, because it lies on and about the equator, below the sea level, and is shut off from the cooling winds from the north by the Atlas moun-

"The written law, yes. But you are tains facing a bigger question than one of On behalf of the plan to flood the Sahara it is claimed: 1. That it would render the territory surrounding the great inland lake habitable. the world in which I live and work That it would furnish a safe and way of communication ealthy through Central Africa, and 3. That t would give a comparatively moderate climate to this region, as moderate, probably, as the north shore of Africa, lying on the Mediterranean

The lake could easily be formed, ac "But I'm keeping you. It's nine small fifty-mile canal from the Medterranean to the Sahara, through a certain part of the French-African possessions. France is the country hiefly affected by the change, since the Sahara lies almost entirely within

French territory. The change might also be effected ways makes the world new and young and beautiful. Over all ugliness the

of Africa. Against the formation of the new sea the chief reason urged is that it would cause a dangerous change in the climate of Europe, the consequences of which no one can foresee. It is her lips, the thrill of her voice, the scientists hold that this would be a pride of her step, the glory of her rrave danger.

Some go so far as to assert that the sudden shifting of so vast a body of "And yet-it couldn't be measured in water might shift the position of the earth's axis, thereby entailing a disurbance which might cause the de-The smile died from the younger

struction of all life on our globe. The change would mean the shiftman's face and his answer was scarceing of countless million tons of water in the direction of the south pole. This, it is calculated, might have the effect of shifting the south pole away from the southern end of Africa topole in a corresponding manner away

from North America toward Europe. That, apparently, would have the efect of changing arctic Canada into a

moderate climate and Europe into an operative Demonstration Work, told arctic land. There seems to be no question that in Yorkville last week. He has told the creation of a new sea in Africa it before in other addresses, and some of the magazines have taken it up; but Europe. Every continent is dependent because it is true, and Mr. Williams that the extraordinary floods and frosts In South Carolina there was a lad from which Europe has lately suffered are due to the deforestation of Amerquenchable ambition by reading of the ica. France and England have both success of the boys in the state who suffered abnormally from floods. Prohad won prizes and distinction in the fessor Camille Flammarion of Paris, corn contest. He was unwilling to adis one of those who support this view, mit that he could be "beat out" by any and another is Professor Bruckner of boy when it came to raising corn, for

Vienna. he had the farm spirit strong within "The flooding of the Sahara would," him. His father evidently considered says the distinguished Professor Molleast so far as the winning chances of of France and Germany subarctic. while England and Belgium and Denmark would be almost uninhabitable. might have the use of an acre of stump world would soon be quite deserted. land on the strict understanding that Polar bears would prowl amid the icethe stumping and after work should not involve the outlay of so much as a splendid cities of London and Edinourgh and Brussels.

boy toiled at the heavy task of stump The British islands would be pracheir people would become a savage and eating blubber like the Eskimo. The picture is a strange one, yet there s something else that is stranger still. Serious minded men of science have predicted something even worse, as a ossibility, than a mere change of clidown through the hills and plains of Morocco to the verge of the vast, mysterious desert which lies beyond. "There would come the moment for

he last cutting to be made on the ment when a tremendous explosion ing of a great dam is a fearful thing to contemplate; yet how trivial would clysm, which would drain two million cubic miles of water from the seas avalanche into the heart of a contibalance which keeps it adjusted on to come forward.

seriously asked themselves, and the longer than the Pullman car, and pro question gives us an almost shudder- ceeded to cut the fence down. Then time since to bring to their teachers ing insight into the power of the huvaccination and birth certificates, man brain. It has seamed and scar- around the train, each pointing his gun forgetfulness made one red the world with lines of steel; it that the certificates must be there on sea; it has leveled mountains and tunwithin its power not merely to con- respond, and when the 75 had vert summer lands into Arctic wastes, passed we had each answered "Viva "Please, teacher, don't get mad at but conceivably it might even destroy Francisco Madero" 75 times. It was me. I've forgot my excuse for being the earth itself and send us all whiri- comical but hardly the place to laugh. sans do travel!"-Lippincott's Magaing into scattered fragments through Can you imagine me sitting up in my zine.

the infinite and awful reaches of ever-| berth in my night shirt saluting 75 lasting space."

Not only the scientists are opposd to the project. The Moors, Kabyles. Riffs and other wild tribes of the desert are threatening to rise in arms against it.

The new sea will either flood them best, deprive them of the opportunity to flee into the trackless wilderness when nursued.

These wild children of the desert,

effect will be a signal for a raid by them on the civilized settlements the Mediterranean shore. They have already proved that they are dangerous antagonists in their wars with the French and Spanish, and a combined movement by them would be indeed a terrible danger.

It can easily be seen that consequences of great magnitide, which no one can entirely foresee, are involved in this scheme. Professor Mollendorff argues that the more conservative and fact that it may upset the balance of scientific method of dealing with the Sahara would be to reclaim it by irrigation. The tendency of civilization is to reclaim land from the sea rather than to abandon it to that element.

There is evidence to show that the Sahara was once more fertile and habitable than it is now. The oases. in many cases, appear to be relics of ommerce. Its climate is absolutely extensive countries. The great desert is believed to have been produced by the gradual spread of the sand beds and dunes, burying and destroying all

life in their path. If the cases were protected and extended, and irrigation practised wherever possible, it is said that many thousands of miles of land might be rendered fit for cultivation. In an age when the sources of the world's food supply are being strained to the utmost this is an important considera-

Agriculture has been made possible by irrigation over a vast area of the United States no better/supplied with water than the Sahara. The great obstacle to be faced in the Africording to the projectors, by cutting a can desert is the shifting character of the sand, which moves in billows and other fantastic forms.

sand shields on an enormous scale in order to make cultivation safe and permanent on the irrigated lands. Experts, however, say that it would be possible to hold the sands in check by letting the waters of the Atlantic and the land thus reclaimed would be in to the Sahara from the west coast the best in the world for producing

It would be necessary to construct

tropical fruits. "Conquer this great land for civilization and humanity," they say "rather than change it into a vast torrid sea, with malarial shores, which would alter the climate of Europe, upquite remarkable how many eminent set economic conditions of the contiof the world."

HAD THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

American Who Was Compelled to Look Down Winchesters, and Shouted Viva Francisco Madero.

Bert Wirshing, a Kansas boy, enloved the sensation a few days ago of looking down the muzzles of 75 different Winchester rifles, one at a time. Every time he took a look into a gun ward South America, and the north he was forced to shout "Viva Francisco Madero." But he wasn't alone in that achievement. All of the other passengers on a Mexican railroad had

to do the same thing. It is a thrilling story that Wirshing relates in a letter to his father at Sterling, Kan. The young man was on his way to Monterey to build a big would seriously modify the climate of electric power plant for an American syndicate, when the train was held up have recently come to the conclusion the story in this entertaining manner: Dear Father: Were you ever forced chester rifles?

> There is a sensation connected with that I can't fully explain, al-Should you question, what to do? you have time to decide, you find yourshouting, "Viva Francisco Madero."

I secured a contract in Monterey on

bergs and snows of what are now to bridges being dynamited and burn- the conditions of which causes and ed on the International, I took the maintains a nuisance, and in my opinically blotted from the map, since would be late in getting into Torreon, disease and causes death, but on the I decided to sleep as late as I could. people, clad in skins and drinking oil and that sleep was not interrupted un- when the cause is shown them. til 8.30 the next morning, when I was awakened by the firing of shots and more than all the money the hosiery shouts from outside and the screams mill will ever make for South Carolina of women in the car. The train was It may be said, "wait until the legisslowing down. The little nerve that lature meets," but this should not be I had left prompted me to sit up in We have a right to punish for crime; nate. Suppose the channels were cut my berth and raise the curtain. Upon we have a right to correct, but we looking out, I saw mounted "revolutos" have absolutely no right in the sight dashing out from behind mesquite of man or God to shackle human bebushes from every direction. It did ings and force them to work in places not take them long to form a line as where their health is endangered, and long as our train, and upon a signal where often death is the result. Aledge of the Mediterranean—the mo- from their "Jefe" they let out a "grito," ready too many graves have been filled "Viva Madero!" The engineer and by the bones and flesh of our people of dynamite would shatter the last fireman were ordered to dismount and to make money for outsiders. Not barrier and allow the waters of the join the file of the "revolutos." The only are the inmates made to suffer, world's oceans to go thundering and conductor, a little Irishman of about but when one with this disease leaves roaring down the steep incline. The 65 years, rushed out and gave the there and goes out into the state, he bursting of a reservoir, the break- captain a Methodist handshake and spreads the disease among our citizentold him in his crude Spanish that the ship, and thereby causes the innocent train was at his disposal, even to the to suffer. it be compared with this great cata- passengers. The captain pointed toward the burning bridge ahead of us, your immediate consideration and not to which the conductor nodded ap- to permit any other individual to sufand hurl them in one tremendous proval, stating that he did just right, fer because of having to work in this that we did not want to go to Torreon nent? Might not this sudden shifting any way, and pleaded that he allow us excuse will be accepted by the people of so immense a mass actually destroy to turn back. His request was disre- of South Carolina if it is continued. the equipoise of the earth, the nice garded and the soldiers given orders The time for action has come and you Every tenth man dismounted and to act, like men, your part. If you "That is what the scientists have drew a long saber, which to me looked do not give relief, I will.

they formed in Indian file and marched into the windows and asking each

times "Viva Francisco Madero?" The women certainly were brave, for after he had pushed them all into a stuffy drawing room we never heard a ound from them. Did you ever feel that you were about to salute St. Peout of their dwelling places, or at ter? Well, that's the way we all felt for a while, but we were all quite constrained and just stood waiting developments and perhaps waiting to pick holes out of one another. A young who are quick to learn nowadays what American in the car who had just come is happening in the civilized world, down from East Orange, N. J., didn't have already heard of the Etchegoyen realize our predicament, and started project. The first step to carry into to talk about the "Gringos" and Uncle Sam's soldiers stationed at Ft. Sam Houston, but was soon hushed up by a German, who said, "Mine Got, man, don't speak mit de Gringos here, they will kilt us yet." The rebels didn't enter the Pullman car, but searched the first and second-class cars for guns and ammunition. They only took what guns and ammunition they could find, and did not ask for money. They are not thieves, but are soldiers, fight-

ing for a cause. They relieved the

express messenger of the food in the

car, stating that they were hungry and

hadn't eaten for two days. They did

not bother the mail, and after de-

taining the train for about 45 minutes

gave the conductor orders to back up

and hurry before they burned the bridges behind us We backed up, for hours it seemed, until finally we arrived at Estacion Hypolito, where we had breakfast at midday. From there, we continued to Monterey, arriving there at 8 o'clock in the evening. One of the passengers inquired of the auditor what we should do with our tickets, and he suggested that we keep them until the war is over and then ride them out. Our twenty-foud ride to the rebel camp was indeed a thrilling experience, and one that I shall not forget. The rebels all had mounts, wore good clothing and had saddles adorned with silver trimmings. A number of them wore large pictures of saints on their breasts and I noticed that the women in the first and second class coaches

Kansas City Journal. GOVERNOR DEMANDS ACTION.

Consumption Incubator Should Be

gave them their rosaries to wear .-

Done Away With. Columbia, May 12.-Governor Blease today called upon the board of directors of the state penitentiary to meet and declare null and void the hosiery mill contract. "If you do not give relief, I will," writes the governor, in a communication directed to the board

and to Col. D. J. Griffith, the superintendent of the penitentiary. This letter follows the report of the state board of health, condemning the hosiery mill and recommending that it be abolished, and the convicts employed therein given outdoor work.

nent, and perhaps imperil the safety The tubercular conditions at the penientiary are the basis for the recommendation. "Not only are the inmates made to suffer." writes the governor." but when one with this disease leaves there and goes out into the world he spreads the

> disease among our citizenship and hereby causes the innocent to suffer." The Governor's Letter. Governor Blease's letter in full, giv-

en to the press and mailed out is as follows: To the Board of Directors of the State

Penitentiary, and Col. D. J. Griffith. Superintendent. Gentlemen: In view of the report made to .vou by the state board of

health, through its chairman, in regard to the serious and dangerous conditions at the state penitentiary I respectfully request that you meet at your very earliest convenience and declare absolutely null and void the contract for furnishing labor to the hoon conditions in the others. Scientists by a squad of revolutionists. He tells siery mill, within the walls of the penitentiary, as the operation of the mill is a nuisance and destructive of to look down the muzzles of 75 Win- the health and lives of the operatives as it is now conducted.

I also beg of you to compel the immediate removal of all of the mathough I have realized it. The first chinery in said mill, and that the thing that dawns upon you is the building either be torn away, or if advised by the proper competent authorpray, sing, dance or beg; but before ities, that it be thoroughly fumigated, in order to remove from it and from self responding to the commands of within the walls of the institution all lendorff of Munich, "make the climate the voices behind the cannons and traces of that most dreadful and loathsome disease, tuberculosis. You may be threatened with a lawsuit. In my Wednesday, and that evening bought opinion, there is no danger. The state Some of the greatest capitals in the a ticket to Torreon. The International can take care of herself, and you have and Central lines run almost parallel the legal right (and it is your moral from Monterey to Torreon, and owing duty), to bring to an end any contract Central, it being the only line out of ion, the courts would not force you six in operation. Knowing that we to fulfill an agreement that produces contrary would sustain your refusal

Gentlemen, one man's life is worth

I beg of you gentlemen to give this nuisance and abominable filth. No are the ones to act; so, please proceed

> Very respectfully. Cole L. Blease, Governor.

Globe-Trotters Plus .- A number

of tourists were recently looking down "That looks a good deal like the infernal regions.

An English lady, overhearing the remark, said to another: "Good gracious! How these Ameri-